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BOOK
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THE CROOKED CROWN

PRINCESS OF POWER™

THE CROOKED CROWN

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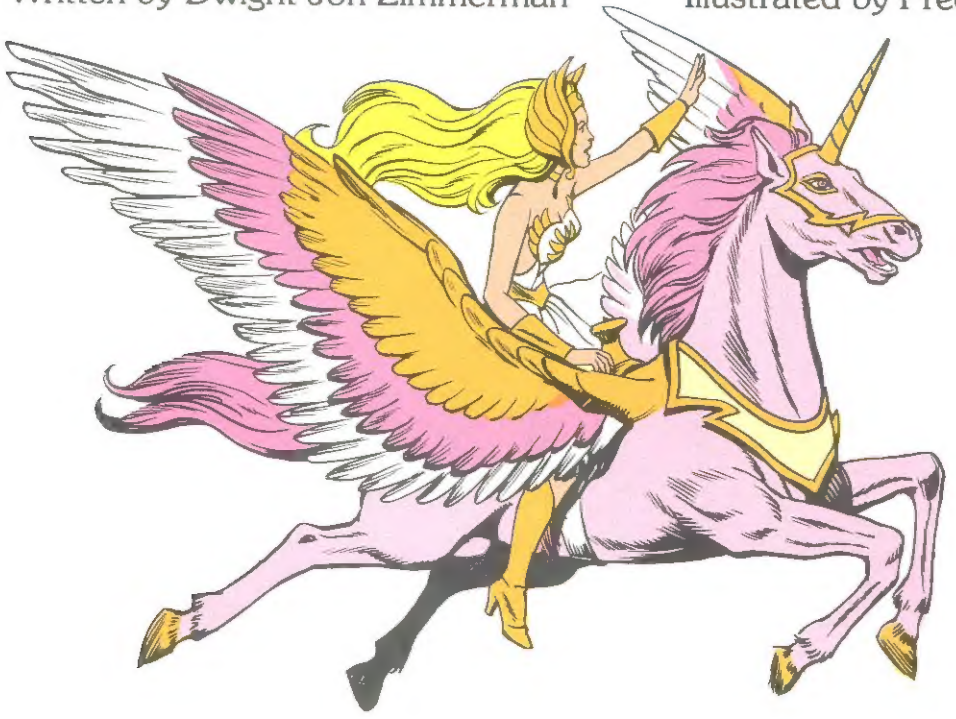

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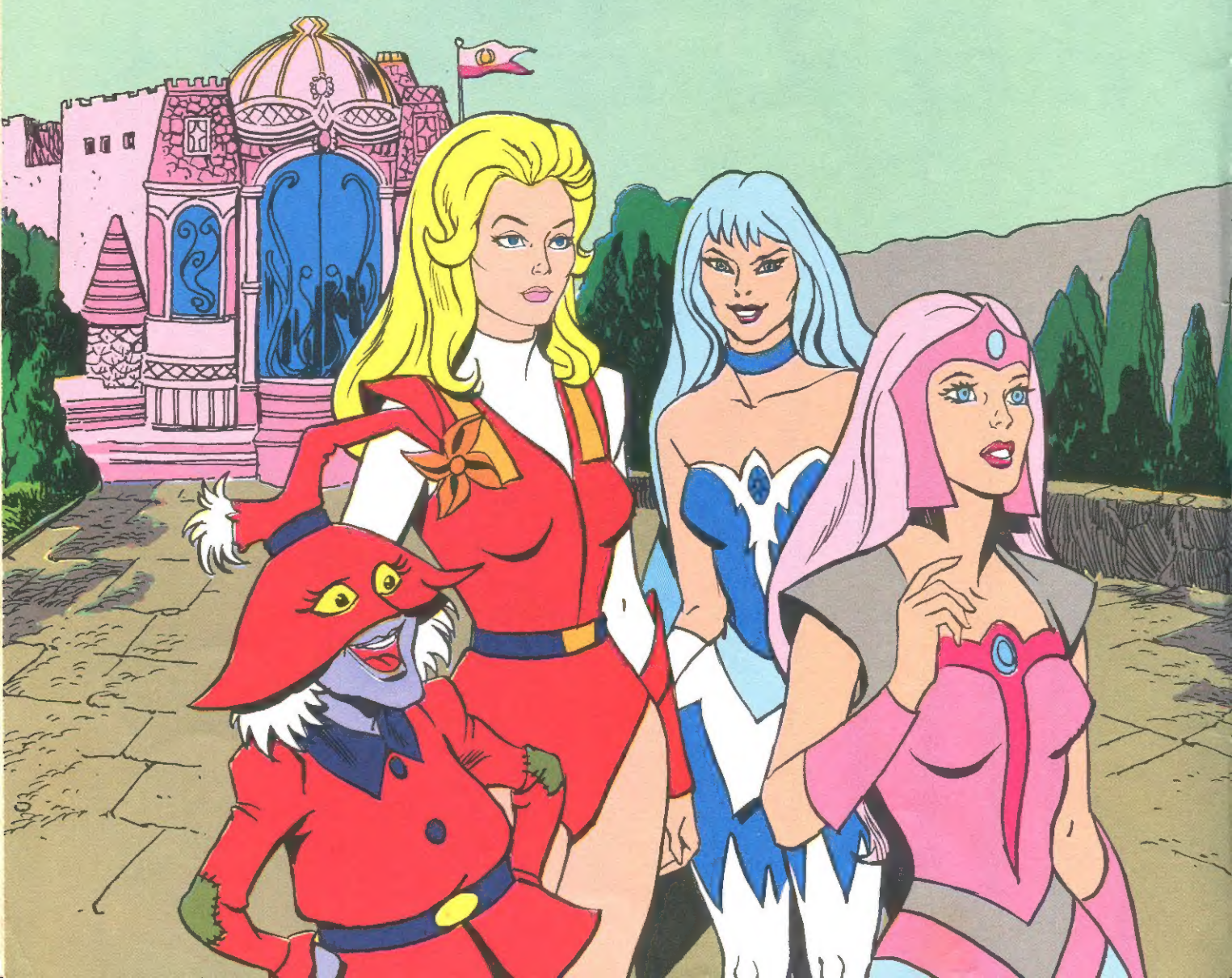
B C D E F G H I J

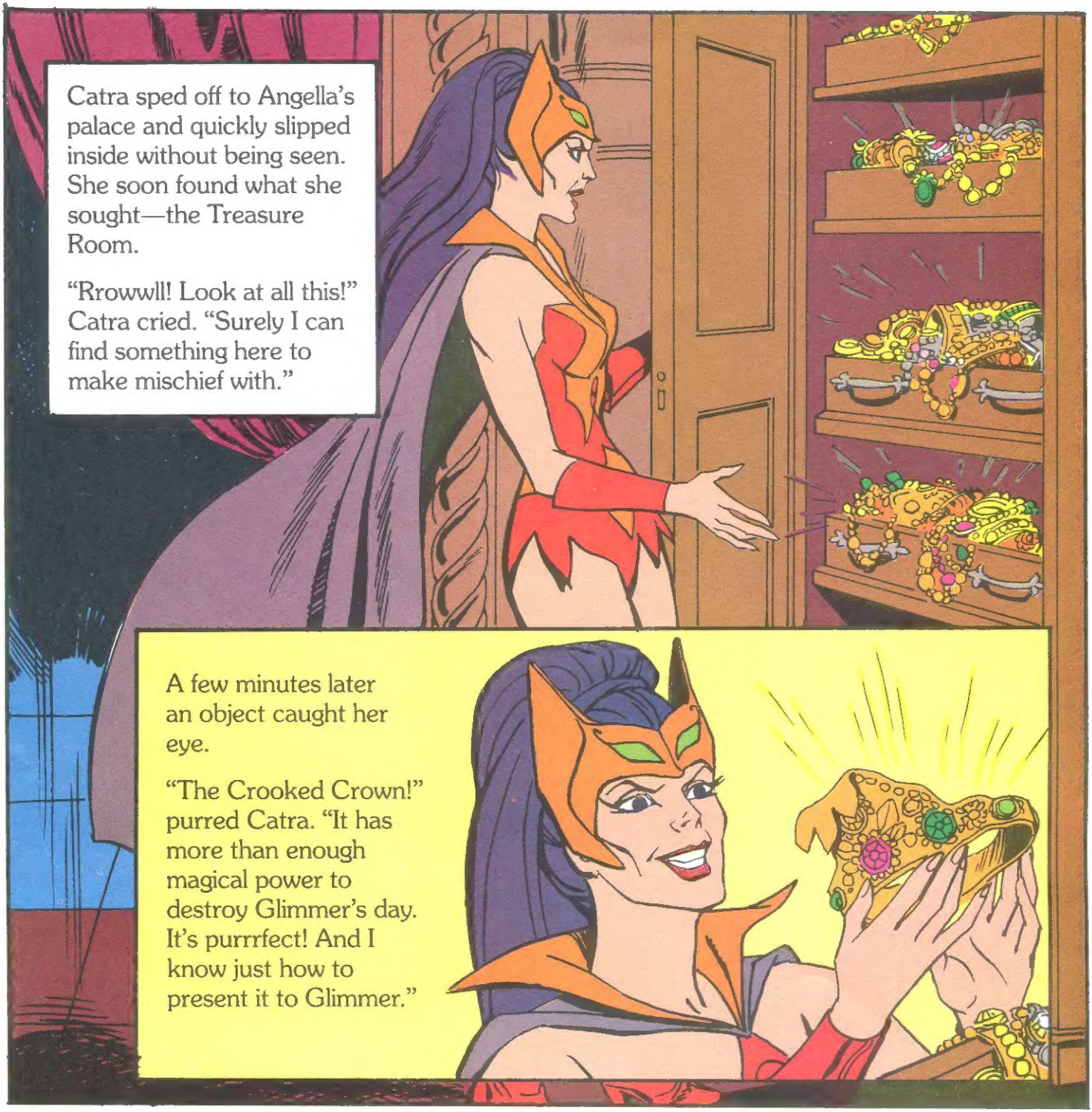
One beautiful morning Queen Angella said to her daughter, Glimmer, "I'll be away today visiting a neighboring kingdom. I want you to look after things here."

"I will, Mother," Glimmer said. "I'll make sure nothing goes wrong. You can count on that."



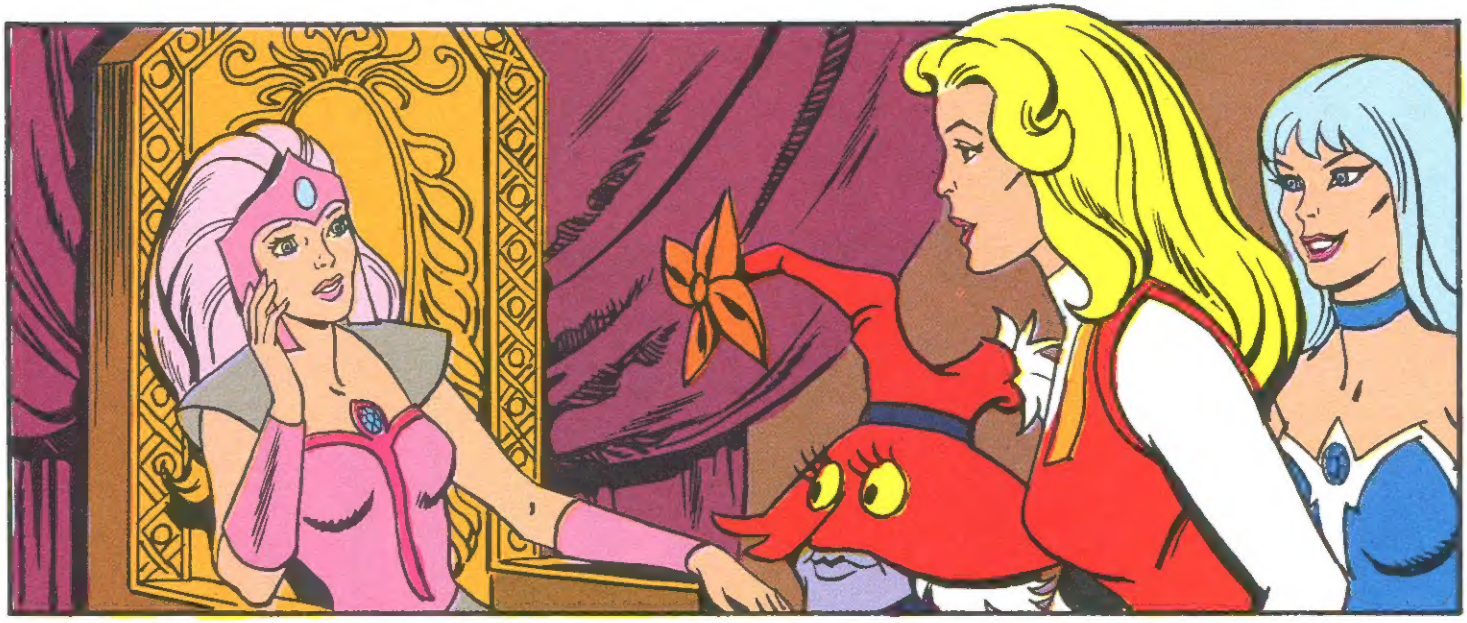
As Angella flew off, Glimmer, Princess Adora, Madame Razz, and Frosta waved good-bye.

"Hiss! Now's my chance!" said Catra to herself. "When Angella is away, Catra will play! I bet I can find something in Angella's palace that I can use to wreck Glimmer's day. While she is busy gabbing with her friends here at Crystal Castle, I will sneak into the Palace of Bright Moon."


Catra sped off to Angella's palace and quickly slipped inside without being seen. She soon found what she sought—the Treasure Room.
"Rrowwll! Look at all this!" Catra cried. "Surely I can find something here to make mischief with."
A few minutes later an object caught her eye.
"The Crooked Crown!" purred Catra. "It has more than enough magical power to destroy Glimmer's day. It's purrrfect! And I know just how to present it to Glimmer."

Glimmer and her friends soon arrived at the palace. Glimmer sat on her mother's throne and began to worry. "My mother always knows what to do," she said. "I hope I don't fail her."

"Don't worry, Glimmer," Princess Adora said. "I'm sure you'll do just fine."



Suddenly a palace servant entered carrying a beautiful gift box.

"What could this be?" Glimmer asked, taking the box.

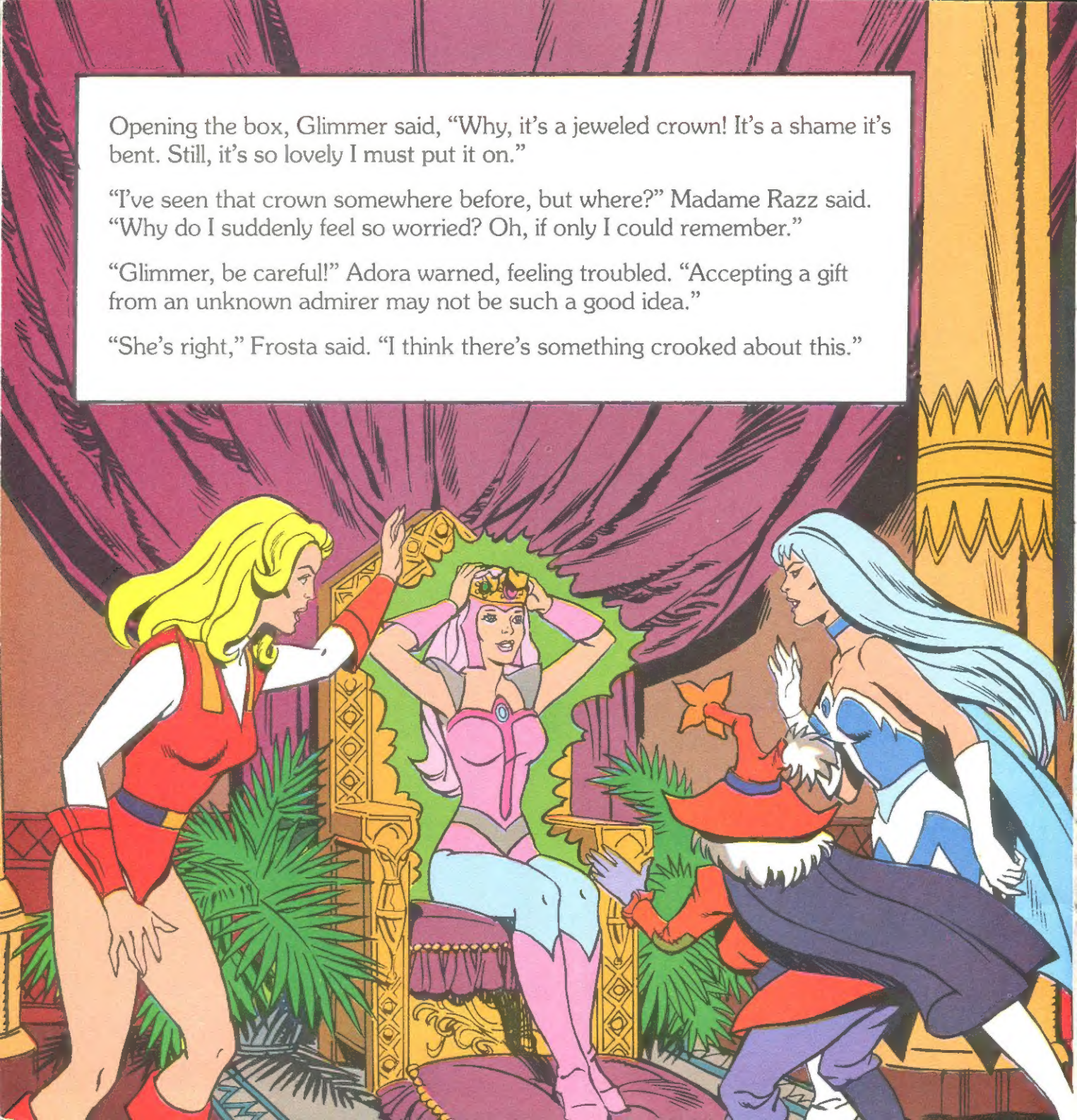
"A present from an unknown admirer," the servant said.

Opening the box, Glimmer said, "Why, it's a jeweled crown! It's a shame it's bent. Still, it's so lovely I must put it on."

"I've seen that crown somewhere before, but where?" Madame Razz said. "Why do I suddenly feel so worried? Oh, if only I could remember."

"Glimmer, be careful!" Adora warned, feeling troubled. "Accepting a gift from an unknown admirer may not be such a good idea."

"She's right," Frosta said. "I think there's something crooked about this."



"Omigosh! *Crooked*—that's it!" Madame Razz cried. "It's the terrible Crooked Crown! Adora, take it away from Glimmer! Quick—or something awful will happen to her!"

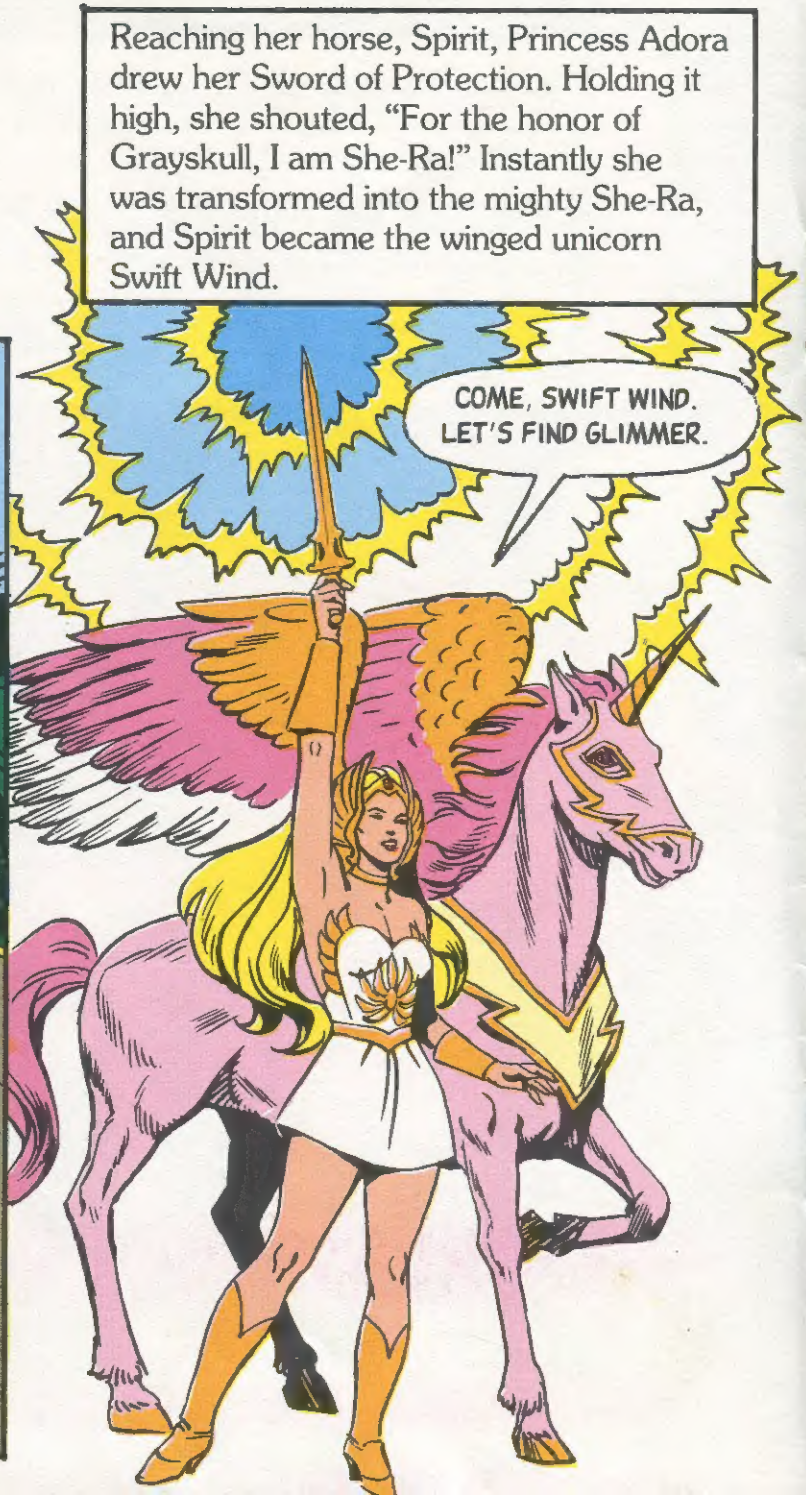
But she was too late. When Adora tried to take the crown from Glimmer's head, a huge bolt of energy sprang from the crown and hit her.

"I have an important mission to right all wrong in Etheria," Glimmer said as if in a trance. "I must be off. Good-bye."

"Etheria is in big trouble," Madame Razz said. "That crown is cursed. Whoever wears it gets an urge to use its power to do good. But the result is always bad!"

"I'll stop Glimmer," Princess Adora said as she rushed out of the palace.

Reaching her horse, Spirit, Princess Adora drew her Sword of Protection. Holding it high, she shouted, "For the honor of Grayskull, I am She-Ra!" Instantly she was transformed into the mighty She-Ra, and Spirit became the winged unicorn Swift Wind.



Glimmer, riding the flying swan Enchanta out over the sea, spotted some starving sailors adrift in a lifeboat.

"Please give us some bread!" the sailors cried.

"Why should you eat only bread?" Glimmer asked. "I can give you something much better! Crooked Crown, let them eat cake!"

Suddenly a magical shower of cakes fell on the sailors. "Thank you, great princess," they cried.

But Glimmer did not hear them. The moment she had cast her spell, a sharp headache hit her. She forgot all about the sailors.

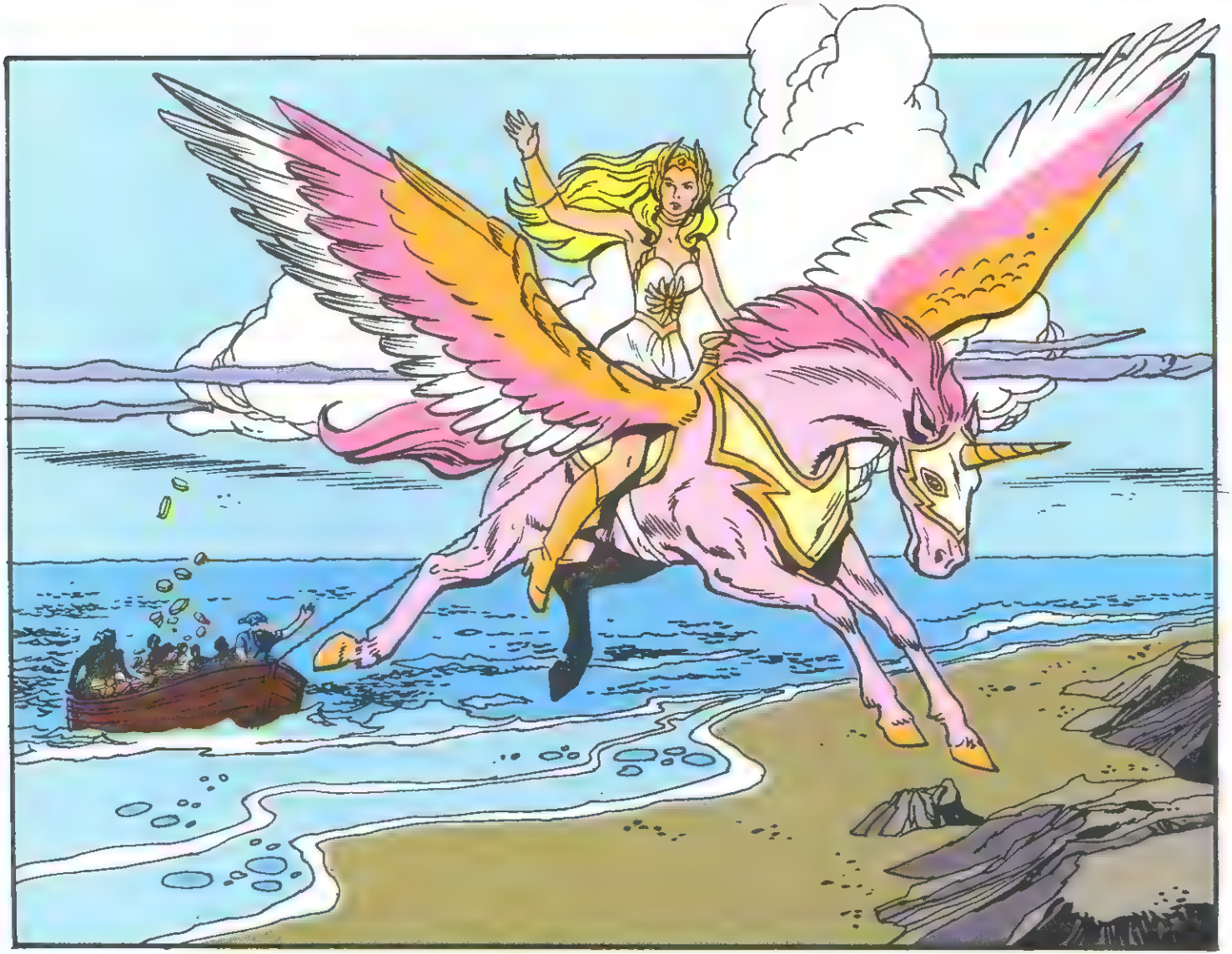
As Madame Razz had predicted, Glimmer's good deed was turning out bad. The magical shower of cakes wouldn't stop.

"Our boat will sink under the weight of all these cakes!" one sailor cried.

"Quick, throw them out!" another shouted.

But for every cake tossed overboard, ten more took its place.

"We're doomed!" the sailors cried.



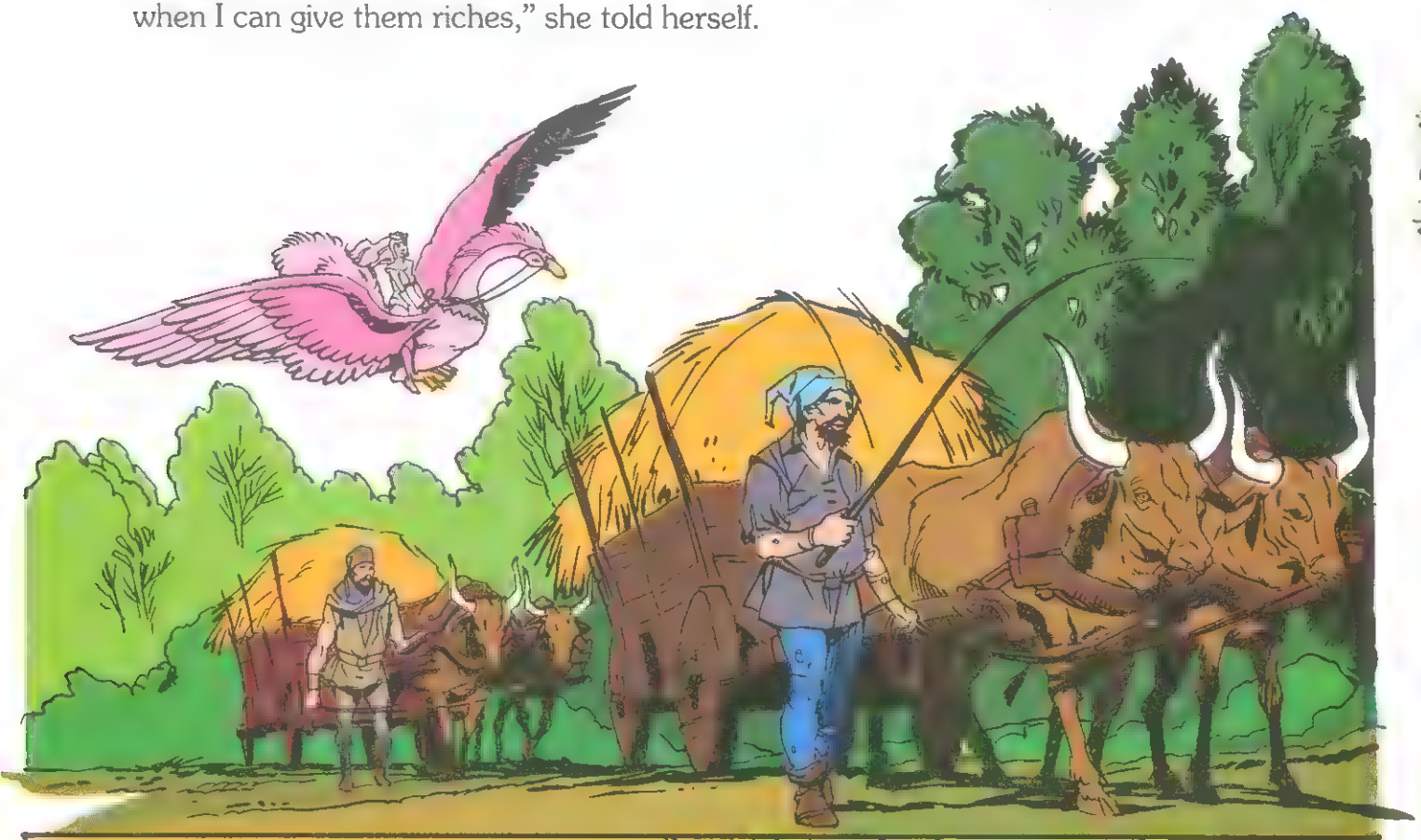
Suddenly the sailors heard a sweet but commanding voice shout from the sky, "Don't worry, I'll save you! Down, Swift Wind!"

"It's She-Ra! Hurrah!" the sailors shouted.

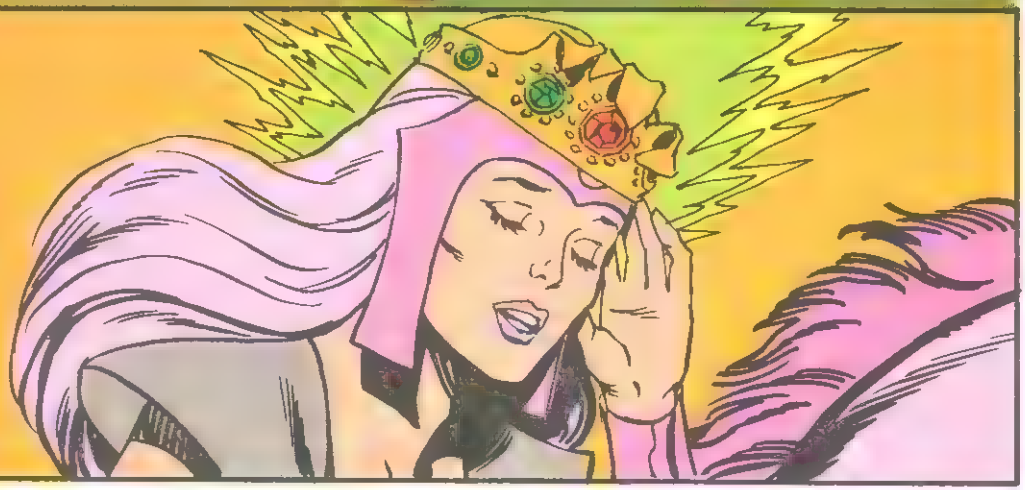
Quickly She-Ra lassoed the bow of the lifeboat. She guided Swift Wind to the nearest shore.

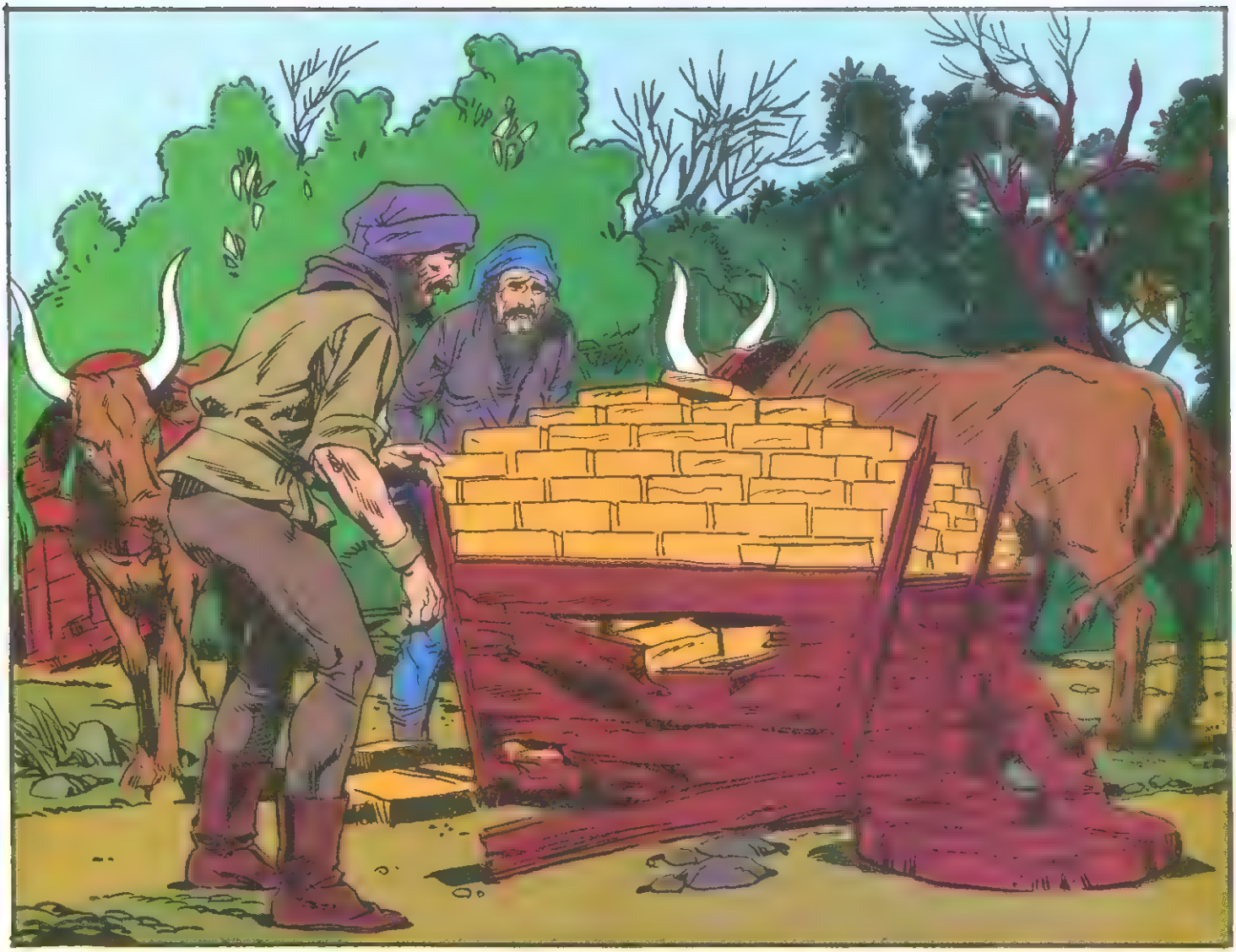
"Thank you, She-Ra!" the sailors said as She-Ra went off to continue her search for Glimmer.

Meanwhile, Glimmer and Enchanta were soaring over the Whispering Woods when Glimmer saw some peasants. "They should not have to live in rags when I can give them riches," she told herself.



But again, as soon as Glimmer cast her spell, she felt enormous pain. "It's almost as if the crown were getting too small for my head!" Glimmer thought.





Once again, Glimmer's headache was so bad that she forgot about the people she had meant to help. And once again, she had done more harm than good.

"All our hay has turned into gold!" one peasant cried. "But the gold blocks are so heavy that they've crushed our carts."

"What good is all this gold if we can't move it?" another peasant moaned.

When She-Ra and Swift Wind finally caught up with Glimmer and Enchanta, She-Ra was horrified at what she saw.

"Glimmer!" She-Ra cried. "How did you get such a swelled head?"

"I have been helping the poor and helpless of Etheria," Glimmer shouted pompously. "When I am finished, everything in Etheria will work perfectly."

"I don't know, Glimmer," She-Ra said. "It's usually best to make sure you know what you're doing first. And then to see how it's turned out!"

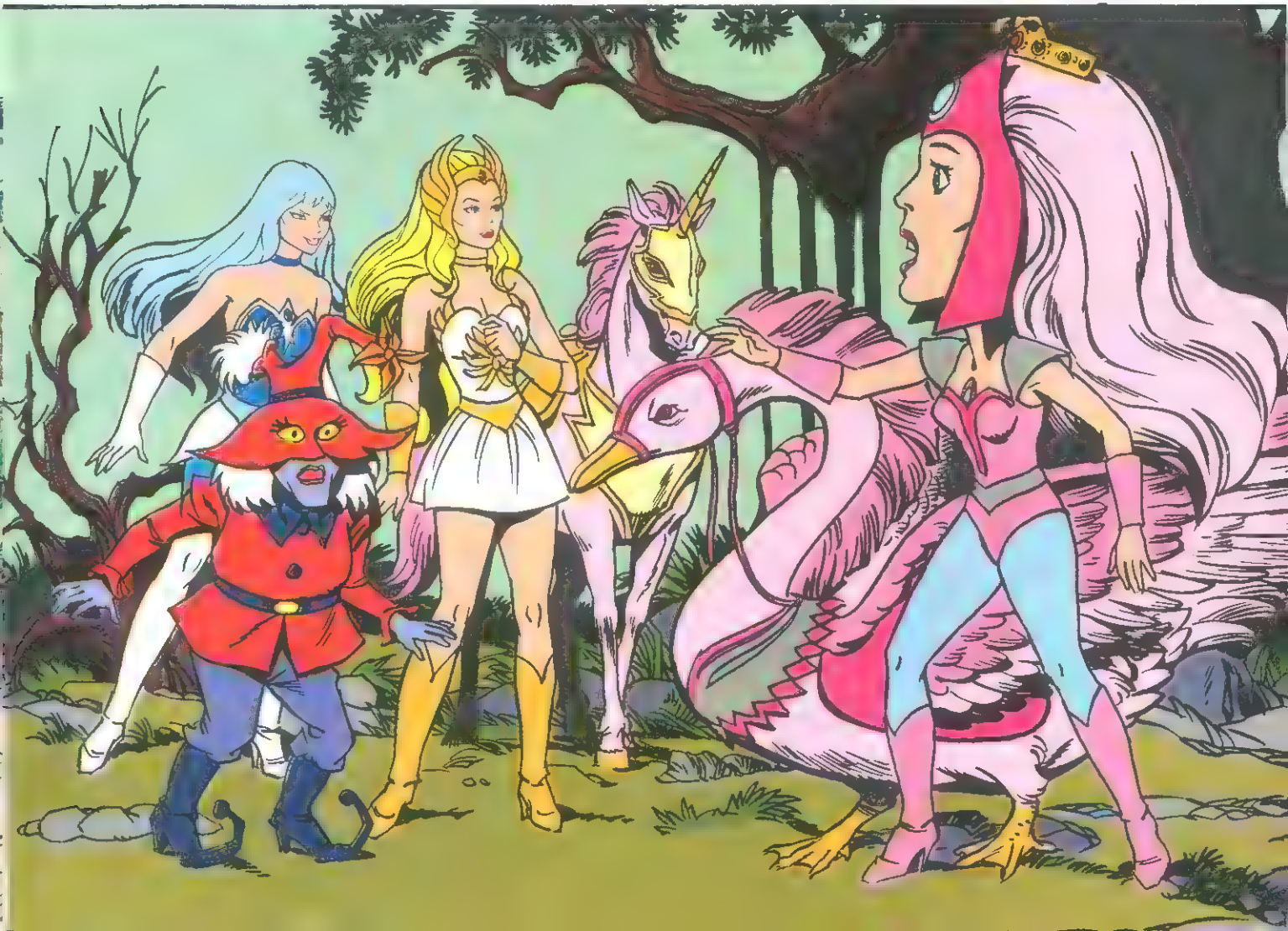
"You're wrong, She-Ra," Glimmer said. "And I will show you. See that farmland around Thaymore? The crops are dying of thirst. I can make it rain. You'll see that I know how to do the right thing."

She-Ra tried to talk Glimmer out of it, but her friend wouldn't listen.

She-Ra and Glimmer landed just outside of the village of Thaymore. Madame Razz and Frosta were there to greet them.

"Oh, dear!" Madame Razz cried. "The Crooked Crown has worked its curse on Glimmer. And I don't know how to undo the damage."

"What are you babbling about, Madame Razz?" Glimmer said. "I feel fine. And once I cast my rain spell, you will see that I am the greatest princess in Etheria. Now, everybody, stand back!"

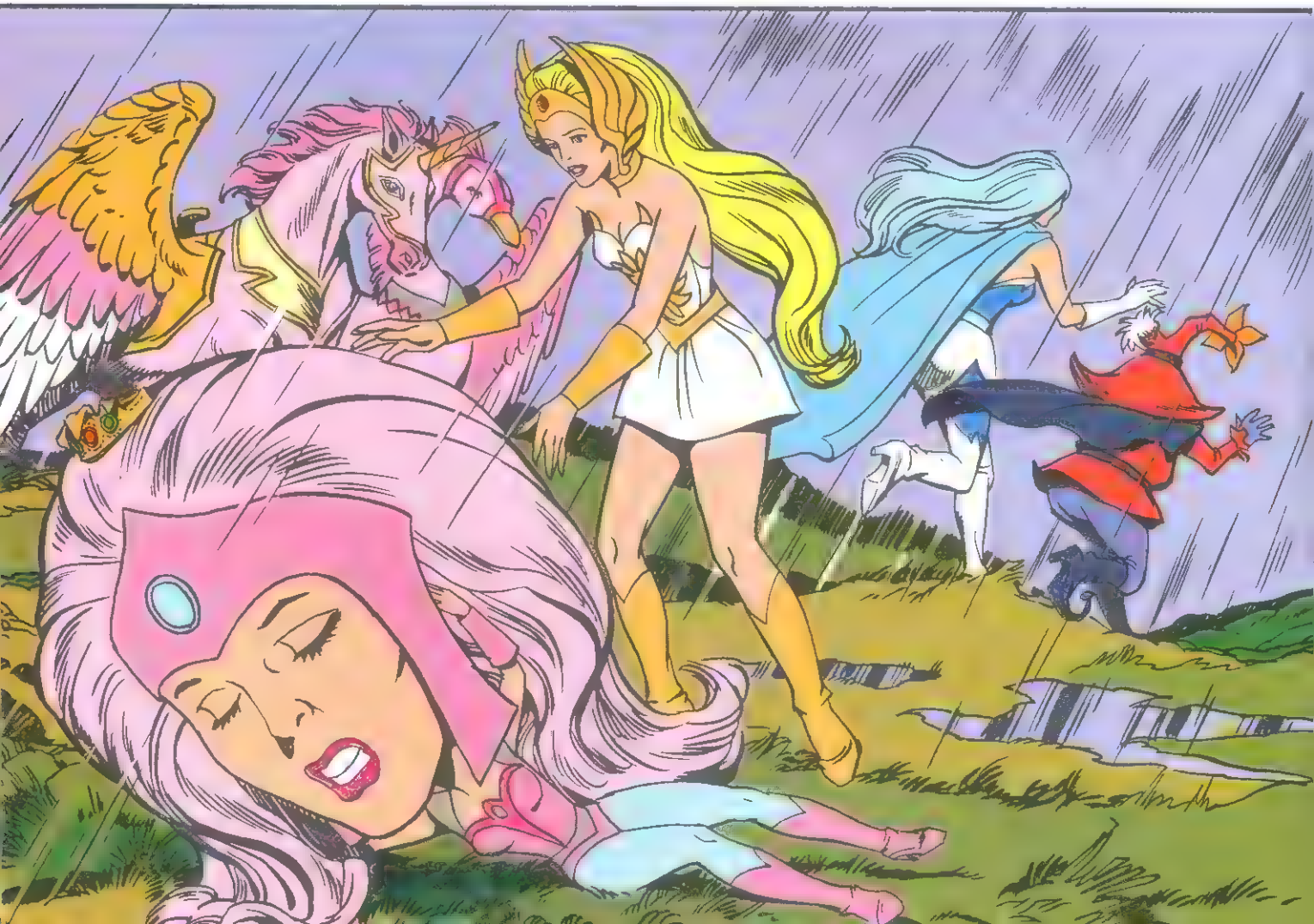


Instead of a gentle summer shower, Glimmer's rain spell unleashed a raging monsoon.

"This rainstorm is going to flood the whole village!" Madame Razz cried as she and Frosta ran for cover. "Not even my spells turn out this badly!"

"Glimmer, you must undo your spell before everything is ruined," She-Ra said.

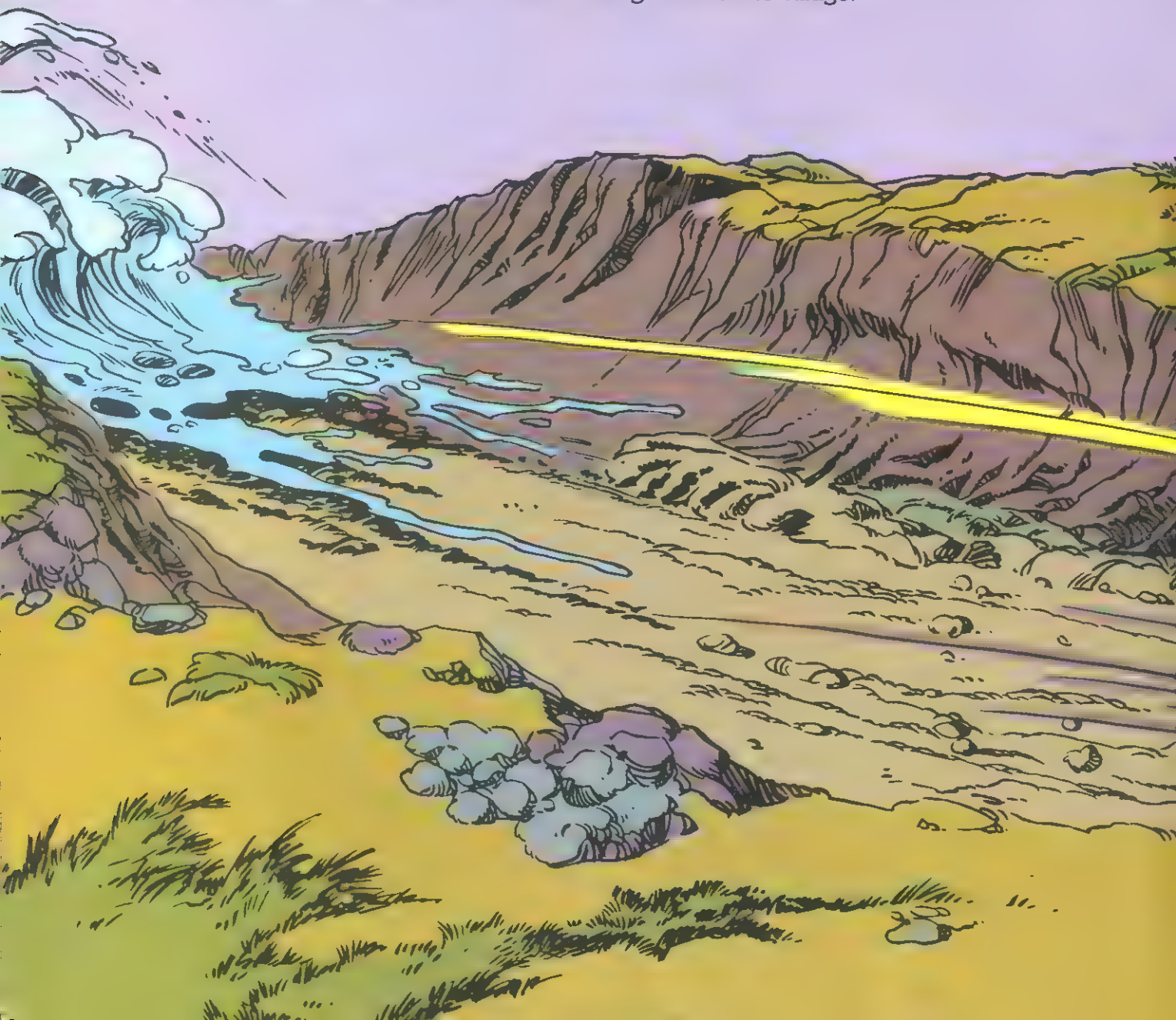
"I—I can't," Glimmer moaned. "M-my head! It hurts so much. I can't concentrate on anything."



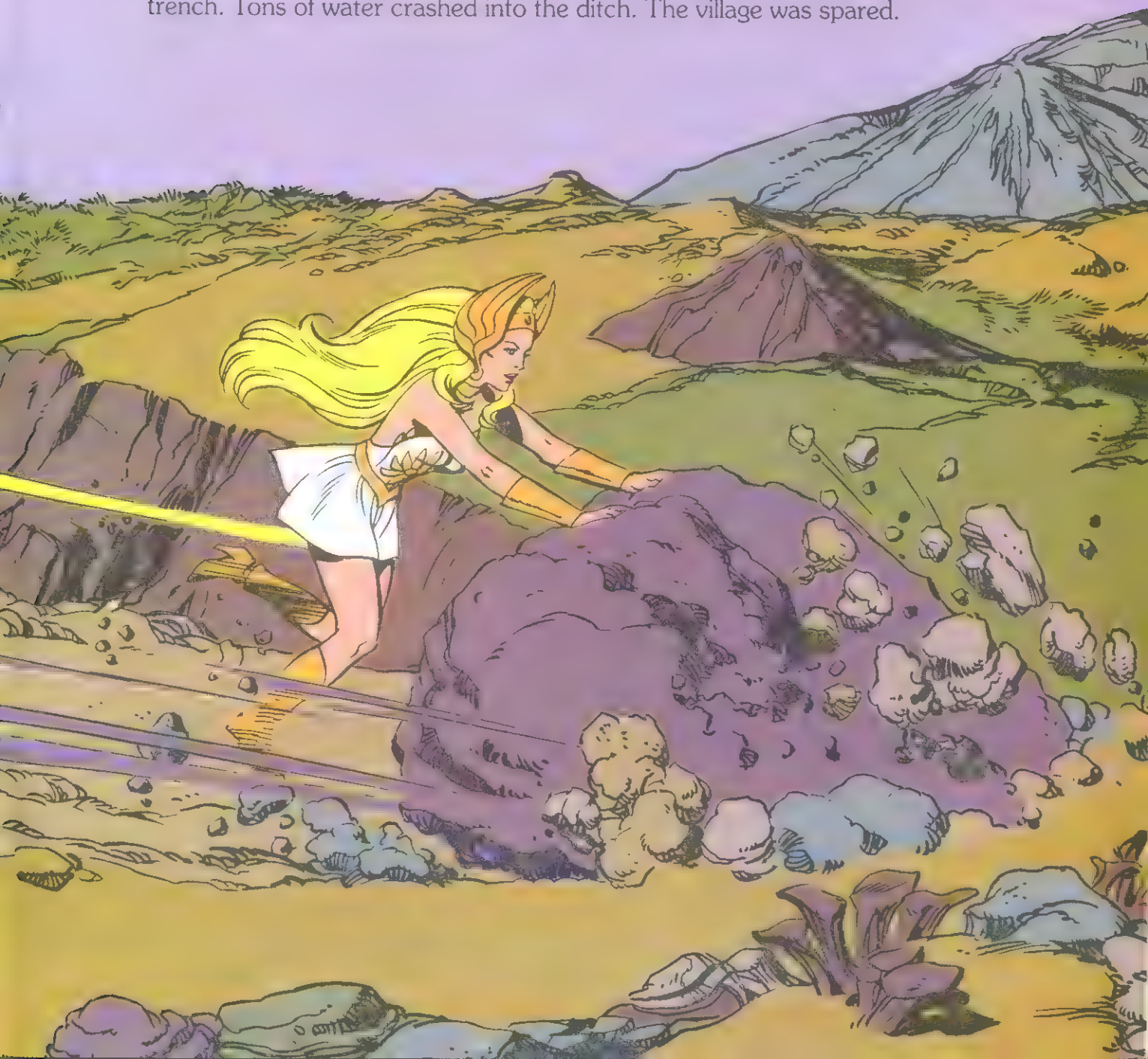
On a cliff overlooking the village, Catra, protected from the storm, gleefully hissed, "Everything is working out even better than I had hoped."

Suddenly, to Catra's surprise, the whole cliff started to shake.
"What is going on?" Catra yowled. "Has Glimmer started an earthquake too?"

But it wasn't Glimmer. It was She-Ra. Not realizing that Catra was hiding on the cliff, She-Ra tore off a large piece of it. She used it as a plow to dig a giant trench to catch the water that was rushing toward the village.



Just when it seemed as if the water would win the race, She-Ra finished the trench. Tons of water crashed into the ditch. The village was spared.

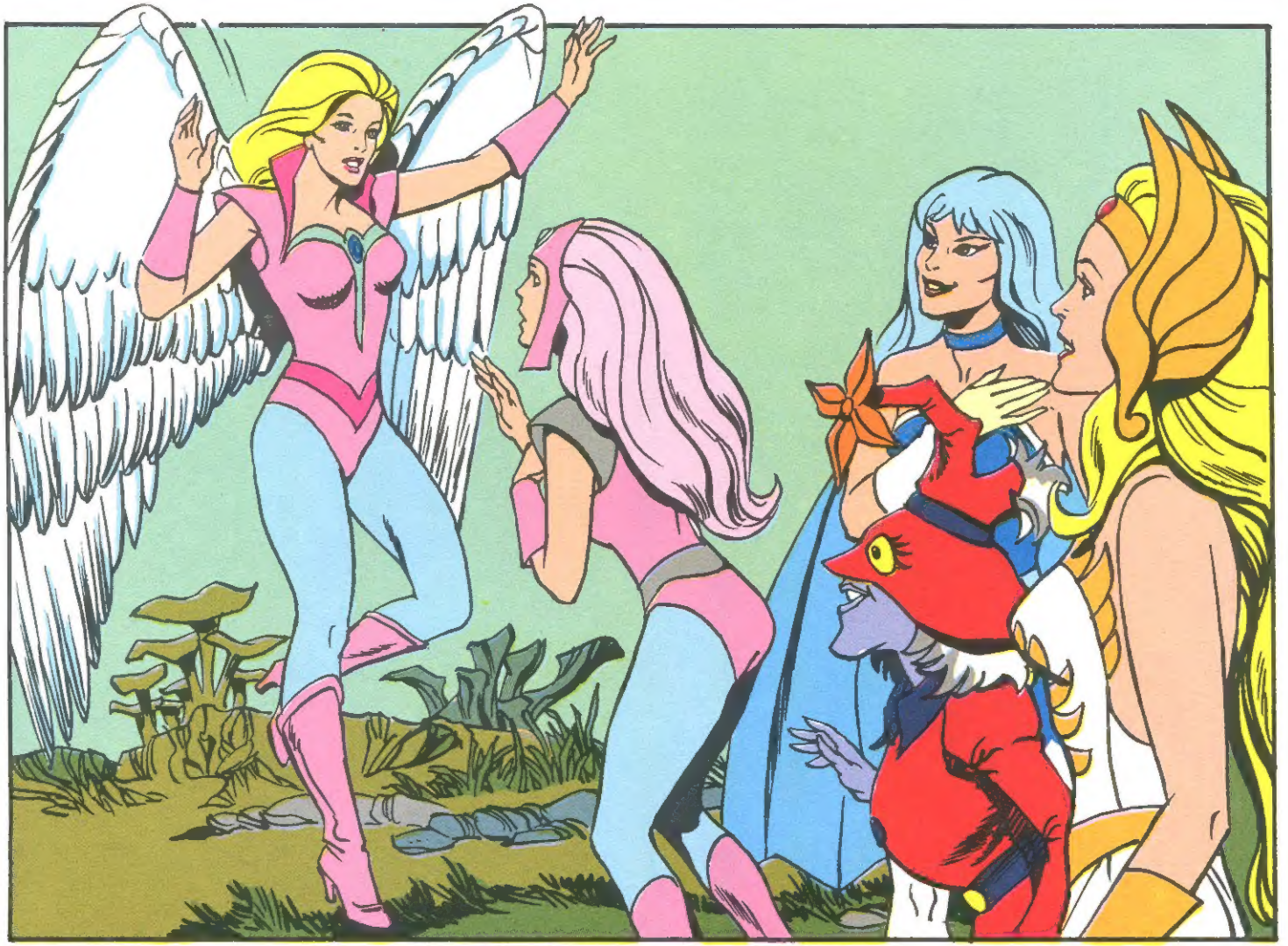


When She-Ra was satisfied her work had been successful, she rejoined Glimmer. Madame Razz and Frosta came running up joyfully.

"I've been such a fool!" Glimmer cried. "I made such a mess of things. Even with the power of the Crooked Crown, I couldn't solve all of Etheria's problems."

The minute Glimmer said those words, there was a loud POP! Suddenly the Crooked Crown flew off her head.

"Glimmer broke the spell!" Madame Razz cried. And Glimmer's head started to shrink back to normal size.



Just then, Angella came flying by and landed near Glimmer and her friends. "What happened here?" she asked.

"Oh, Mother, I'm sorry," Glimmer cried. "I tried to do good things just like you, but everything went wrong. If it hadn't been for She-Ra, our land would have been ruined." And she quickly explained what had happened.

When Glimmer was through, Angella said, "Glimmer, you have learned a great lesson today. It is not enough to have power. You must also have wisdom. One day you will be a great queen."

As everyone was about to leave, there was a sudden splash of water. A wet, angry Catra pulled herself out of the lake.

"What were you, of all people, doing in the water?" She-Ra asked suspiciously.

"Hiss! I—uh—was running away from the rain," Catra hissed. "Then the cliff started shaking. The next thing I knew, I was in the water!"

"Uh-huh," She-Ra said. "I think that story is like you, Catra—all wet!"

SHE-RA, PRINCESS OF POWER™

She-Ra is the twin sister of He-Man, stolen in infancy and carried off to the planet Etheria. She grows up as Princess Adora, knowing nothing of her heritage until the Sorceress of Castle Grayskull reveals the truth.

With her Sword of Protection, Adora changes into the wondrous She-Ra and works to rid her planet of injustice.

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